THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, September 14, 1801.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* EGYPTIANS, &c.

By the late MR. LEDYARD, the celebrated Pedeſtrian.

MR. Ledyard, the firſt employed by the African aſſociation, was of American extraction. Stimulated from his early youth by a violent propenſity to explore unknown countries, he had lived ſeveral years with the American Indians, and ſtudied their manners and habits; he had ſailed round the world with Captain Cook, and had made this voyage in the humble ſtation of corporal of marines, rather than relinquiſh the adventure. At his return from this expedition, he determined to traverſe the vaſt continent of America from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean, commencing from the north weſtern coaſt which Cook had partly explored, and proceeding to the eaſtern, with which he himſelf was familiar. Prevented from ſailing in a commercial adventure to Nootka Sound, he determined to travel over land to Kamſchatka; and for this purpoſe after croſſing the Britiſh Channel to Oſtend, he proceeded by Denmark and the Sound to Stockholm, from which he attempted to traverſe the Gulf of Bothnia on the ice, but as the middle was not frozen, was obliged to return. Proceeding from Stockholm into the Arctic Circle, he walked round the head of the gulf, and deſcended on the eaſtern ſide to Peterſburgh. There his extrordinary appearance, wanting both ſhoes and ſtockings, and the means of ſupplying himſelf with either, procured him an invitation to dine with the Portugueze ambaſſador, from whom he obtained a ſupply of twenty guineas on the credit of Sir Joſeph Banks, and by whoſe intereſt he was permitted to accompany a detachment of ſtores to Yakutz, 6000 miles eaſtward, in Siberia. From Yakutz he proceeded to Oczakow on the coaſt of the Kamſchatkan ſea, which he was prevented from croſſing by the ice, and obliged to

return to his former reſidence for the winter. At Yakutz, he was ſeized by two Ruſſian ſoldiers in the name of the empreſs, and in the depth of winter, conveyed in a ſledge through Northern Tartary to the frontiers of the Poliſh dominions, where he was liberated, with the aſſurance, that if he returned to Ruſſia he would be hanged. In the moſt deſtitute condition he arrived at Koningſberg, where the credit of Sir Joſeph Banks again availed him, and he obtained the ſum of five guineas, by means of which he arrived in England.

He waited immediately on Sir Joſeph Banks, who communicated to him the views of the African aſſociation, and pointed out the rout in which he wiſhed Africa to be explored. Engaging at once in the adventure, Sir Joſeph aſked him when he would ſet out: "To-morrow morning," replied Ledyard, without heſitation. At this interview, Sir Joſeph declares that he was ſtruck with the manlineſs of his perſon, the breadth of his cheſt, the openneſs of his countenance, and the inquietude of his eye. Though ſcarcely exceeding the middle ſize, his figure expreſſed great ſtrength and activity. Deſpiſing the accidental diſtinctions of ſociety, he ſeemed to regard all men as his equals, and his manners were not diſagreeable though unpoliſhed. His uncultivated genius was original and comprehenſive, not modelled by rule, but moulded by circumſtance. From the native energy of his mind, he was adventurous and curious, and unappalled by dangers; but the ſtrength of his judgment united caution with energy. To a man of his deſcription, formed for dangers, and daring the arduous taſk of traverſing the wideſt part of the continent of Africa, from eaſt to weſt, in the ſuppoſed latitude of the Niger, was aſſigned. After obtaining his inſtructions and letters of recommendation, Ledyard ſailed from London on the 30th of June, 1788, and arrived in thirty-ſix days at Alexandria. Proceeding to Cairo, where he arrived Auguſt the 19th, he viſited the ſlave-markets, and converſed with the travelling merchants of the caravans. Theſe ſources of information, generally neglected by travellers, enabled him to obtain, at a very ſmall expence, a better idea of the African nations, and of their trade, of the poſition of places, of the nature of the country, the manner of travelling, &c. than would have been poſſible by any other method. When he had announced to the aſſociation that his next diſpatch would be dated from Sennaar, in conſequence of repeated vexation from the caravan delaying its departure, he was ſeized with a bilious complaint, which, being incautiouſly treated at firſt, fruſtrated the ſkill of the beſt phyſicians of Cairo, and the attention of M. Roſetti, the Venetian conſul.

Though the Lower Egypt, having been often explored, preſented no new field of obſervation, yet many of Ledyard's remarks cannot fail to impreſs us ſtrongly with the original power of

of his genius. Of theſe remarks the moſt original and ſtriking are ſubjoined.

The villages are wretched aſſemblages of mud huts huddled together, full of duſt, lice, fleas, bed-bugs, flies, and all the curſes of Moſes. The Copts ſeem the original negro-ſtock, correſponding to that race in the noſe and lip; their hair is curled, not cloſe, like the negroes, but like the mulattos. In Egypt, the colour and features vary more than in any country in the ſame ſtate of civilization. The mummies are covered with the ſame wampum work that is common among the Tartars. Tatowing is as common among the Arabs as among the iſlanders of the South Sea. The women are generally tatowed on the chin with perpendicular lines, deſcending from the under lip, as is practiſed by the women on the north-weſt coaſt of America. The nails are ſtained red, as among the Cochin-Chineſe and northern Tartars.

The Ruſſian and Greek dreſs reſemble each other, and both the Greek and Ruſſian women wear a fillet round the temples. The ſame machines are uſed for diverſion as in Ruſſia, conſiſting of a large wheel, in the extremities of which ſeats are ſuſpended, in which people are whirled over and under each other. Their muſic conſiſts of a drum and pipe, both of which reſemble thoſe inſtruments in the South Seas. Their drum is the Otaheite drum; their pipe is of cane, conſiſting of a long and ſhort tube joined. Whenever the women are preſent, they make a noiſe with their mouths like frogs, particularly at weddings. The Egyptian dogs are of the ſame ſpecies found at Otaheite. Among the Arabs he ſaw a white woman, like the Indians in the South Sea iſlands, and iſthmus of Darien. The Arabs engage with a long ſpear, like the New Zealanders. Thoſe that inhabit the deſart have an invincible attachment to liberty, like the Tartars, a propenſity which can neither be conquered by the arts, nor by any modification of government.

The Mahometans in Africa are what the Ruſſians are in Siberia, a trading, enterpriſing, ſuperſtitious ſet of vagabonds; wherever they are determined to go, they go. As they cannot afford to traverſe Africa without trading by the road, they make no voyages merely commercial or merely religious; and where they are not engaged in commerce, they are not to be found. They paſs to Sennaar, Darfur, Wangara, and Abyſſinian, while they know little or nothing of geography, as they are able to ſing, dance, and traffic without it. They trade to Darfur for ſlaves, gum, and elephant's teeth. The ſlaves of this nation are of a good form and ſize, quite black, with true Guinea face, and curled ſhort hair. The importation of negro ſlaves into Egypt, in a year, was eſtimated by M. Roſetti at 20,000. To Sennaar they carry trinkets, ſoap, antimony, red linen, razors, ſciſſars, mirrors, beads; and bring back elephant's teeth, gum, ſennaar, ca-

mels, oſtrich-feathers, and ſlaves. In this traffic the king of Sennaar interferes, and not only is concerned in the Sennaar caravans, but keeps an agent at Cairo to procure and contract for him. Among the Sennaar ſlaves Mr. Ledyard ſaw three perſonable men, of a bright olive complexion, and intelligent features, whoſe heads were of a ſingular ſtructure and uncommon form, exceeding narrow, long, and protuberant. The Sennaar caravan is the moſt rich; that of Darfur is not equally ſo, though it trades with almoſt the ſame commodities. This, however, can ſurpriſe no one, who conſiders that there are numerous circumſtances which influence the internal African trade, beſides the extent of the journey and the nature of the commodities. The deſarts of burning and moveable ſand which are to be traverſed; the peſtilential qualities of the ſuffocating winds that ſweep theſe arid waſtes, which look as if the God of Nature had forgot to accompliſh the work he had begun, the moral habits and ſocial ſtate of the ſavage tribes that prowl with the wild beaſts over the deſart, are not only ſufficient to deter the adventurous merchant, but even to damp the ardour of religious bigotry.

Wangara to which the caravans alſo traded, was repreſented to Mr. Ledyard as a kingdom producing much gold; but the king ſeems to have intermeddled in commerce as well as the potentate of Sennaar; for, in order to deceive ſtrangers, and prevent them from gueſſing at the extent of his riches, he was reported to vary continually the gold uſed in barter, which it was his province to regulate, and of which he iſſued at one time a great quantity, and others little or none. A caravan goes from Cairo to Fezzan, which is termed a journey of fifty days; and from Fezzan to Tambuctoo, which is called a journey of ninety days. The caravans travel about twenty miles a day, which makes the diſtance to Fezzan about 1000 miles; and from Fezzan to Tambuctoo 1800 miles. From Cairo to Sennaar is reckoned 600 miles.

Theſe are the principal obſervations made by Mr. Ledyard in Egypt: they diſplay the depth and penetration of an underſtanding formed by action inſtead of ſpeculative habits, unwarped by fanciful theories and prejudices of birth, accuſtomed to the living intercourſe of men. They muſt impreſs every one with deep regret, that he did not live to attempt the arduous enterpriſe in which he had engaged. The perſon, who with ſuch ſcanty funds, could penetrate the frozen regions of Tartary, and ſubſiſt among their churliſh inhabitants, who could ingratiate himſelf with the ferocious Moors of Egypt, could hardly have failed of obtaining a kind reception from the gentle and hoſpitable negro, had no untoward accident intervened.

The obſervations of this accurate obſerver of man upon the female character, are highly deſerving of notice, and do equal credit to the ſtrength of his underſtanding and the goodneſs of his

his heart. "I have always remarked, that women, in all countries, are civil and obliging, tender and humane: that they are ever inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous, and modeſt; and that they do not heſitate, like men, to perform a generous action. Not haughty, not arrogant, not ſupercilious; they are full of courteſey, and fond of ſociety: more liable in general to err than man, but in general alſo more virtuous, and performing more good actions than he. To a woman whether civilized or ſavage, I never addreſſed myſelf in the language of decency and friendſhip, without receiving a decent and friendly anſwer. With man it has often been otherwiſe. In wandering over the barren plains of inhoſpitable Denmark, through honeſt Sweden, and frozen Lapland, rude and churliſh Finland, unprincipled Ruſſia, and the wide-ſpread regions of the wandering Tartar; if hungry, dry, cold, wet, or ſick, the women have ever been friendly to me, and uniformly ſo: and to add to this virtue, (ſo worthy the appellation of benevolence,) theſe actions have been performed in ſo free and ſo kind a manner, that if I was dry I drank the ſweeteſt draught, and, if hungry, I eat the coarſe morſel with a double reliſh." But though the native benevolence of the female ſavage might ſometimes ſoften his diſtreſs, yet he ſeems often to have endured the extremities of wretchedneſs.

"I am accuſtomed to hardſhips," ſaid he," on the morning of his departure to Africa;" "I have known both hunger and nakedneſs to the utmoſt extremity of human ſuffering: I have known what it is to have food given me as charity to a madman; and I have at times been obliged to ſhelter myſelf under the miſeries of that character, to avoid a heavier calamity: my diſtreſſes have been greater than I have ever owned, or ever will own to any man. Such evils are terrible to bear, but they never yet had power to turn me from my purpoſe. If I live, I will faithfully perform, in its utmoſt extent, my engagement to the ſociety; and if I periſh in the attempt, my honour will ſtill be ſafe, for death cancels all bonds."

Cruel Uſage of the Jews in former Times.

THE ſituation of the Jews from the time of their diſperſion, after the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, about the year of Chriſt 70, was truly deplorable.—Of thoſe who ſurvived the ſiege of that city, ſome were ſold for ſlaves and carried to different countries; yet their numbers increaſed, and by their addreſs and application to traffic they acquired wealth, and, conſequently, had always money to ſupply the neceſſities of the ſovereigns of the country wherein they reſided.

In France they were impriſoned, accuſed of magic, of crucifying children, and of poiſoning the public wells, in order to extort

extort money from them. Their wealth was at one time confiſcated if they embraced Chriſtianity; and their bodies at another committed to the flames, if they perſiſted to follow the religion of their fathers.

In England our King John impriſoned the rich Jews to poſſeſs himſelf of their riches. The ſtory is well known of the ſeven teeth which he cauſed to be plucked out of a Jew's head, to make him give up his wealth. His ſon, Henry the Third, followed his example, and laid an impoſition upon the Jews for their *redemption*, and received at times from Aaron, a Jew of York, thirty thouſand marks of ſilver, an immenſe ſum in thoſe days! Yet not contented with *fleecing* the Jews himſelf, he "let them out to farm (ſo Daniel the hiſtorian terms it) to his brother the rich Earl of Cornwall;"——According to Matthew of Paris, "ut quos rex excoriaverat comes eviſceraret," "that he might cut them up all together." In an ancient manuſcript of laws and cuſtoms eſtabliſhed in the reign of Richard the Firſt, for the government of the dominions belonging to the crown of England in France, I find the following inſtruction reſpecting Jews coming into the Iſle of Oleron. It is contained in theſe words: "Ceu eſt lou peage des Jues. Chaſcuns Jues et Juere non eſtant en Oleron par chaſchune fois quil venent en Oleiron devent de lor chef iiij d' do paage au rey. E ſi la Jueve eſt prainz ele endeir viij por ſey et por lenffant dau ventre. Et dit hom que guarnes chaſteaus quant il fut feneſchaus doleyron juja quant li Jues ou la Jueve ſen aloit ob lo dit peaage il fereit qualez en la mer une foyz por legage dau dit peage et la Jueve prainz ifeit qualce does fez por ſey et por lenffant. Quar por ceu que tout laver aus Jues ſont aus grans ſeignors daus terres ſor cuy il eſtont et ne fereit pas corteiſie quon en priſt lor deners por gage, mas au meiſme cors dau Jue qui fait la malefait en tort lo demage." Which may be thus tranſlated: "This is the toll for the Jews.—Every Jew and Jeweſs, not ſettled in Oleron, muſt pay each a tax of four deniers to the King, for every time he or ſhe comes to Oleron. And if the Jeweſs be pregnant, ſhe muſt pay eight for herſelf and the child in her womb. And it is ſaid that when Guarners Chaſteaus was feneſchel in Oleron he adjudged that a Jew or Jeweſs, not paying the ſaid toll, ſhould be ducked once in the ſea, as a fine for non-payment; and the Jeweſs that was pregnant ſhould be ducked twice; once for herſelf, and once for her child! For inaſmuch as all the poſſeſſions of Jews belong to the chief lords of the places where they dwell, it were not juſtice that money be taken from them, by way of fine for their offences; but that they ſhould receive corporal puniſhment for them;" Thus far this extract from this ancient manuſcript. Péage is a word ſtill in uſe in France, if not now, at leaſt under the old government; it is defined "Droit pour un paſſage," "A toll for paſſing through a place."

The Jews, in the age of Richard the Firſt, or Cœur de Lion, and before and ſince, were conſidered as ſerfs, or conſtituting, like villains and cattle, part or parcel of the eſtates of the great lords whereon they were ſettled, and poſſeſſing no property but what was ſubject to their arbitrary will and pleaſure. Hence was derived the right theſe lords exerciſed of calling upon the Jews for whatever monies they thought proper. On this ground the property of Jews was confiſcated upon their converſion to Chriſtianity; becauſe, as Monteſquieu has obſerved, the lord had no right to continue his exactions after a Jew was converted, as he was no longer ſerf main mortable; that is to ſay, "a vaſſal commuting with money the ſervices he owed and could not render in perſon." This confiſcation, therefore, was in the nature of an alienation-fine, or purchaſe of thoſe rights. On the like ground our Kings laid thoſe heavy fines before-mentioned on the rich Jews; that is to ſay by way of redemption of the taxes due from the whole of the nation within their dominions; which redemption, however, was of no longer continuance than ſuited the neceſſities of their treaſury, or the caprices of their will.

In aftertimes the eyes of princes were opened to their true intereſts; and the Jews began to be treated with more moderation. The ſovereigns of Europe from north to ſouth, found them a uſeful body of people, whom they could not do well without. To ſay nothing of the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, England and Holland granted them the protection of their government, with the free exerciſe of their religion. Spain has found the bad policy of driving them out of that country, as France has done of the perſecution of the Proteſtants.

Thus the Jews are at preſent ſpread over all Europe, living in eaſe and ſecurity; and are become the inſtruments, by means of which nations at the greateſt diſtance communicate with each other, and thereby become connected; in which reſpect, the Jews reſemble the nails and wooden pegs whereby a vaſt edifice is held together: and this toleration is certainly agreeable to the principles and doctrine of Chriſtianity, which inculcate love and charity towards all mankind.

TOM COX, *the* SAILOR.

[From the Second Volume of Pratt's Gleanings in England.]

OUR pleaſing writer met with this ſingular character in Norfolk, and parted with him at Cromer, in that county, "with many a God bleſs you on both ſides, after travelling ſeveral miles chearily together, he on foot, and your friend [Mr. Pratt] at a foot pace on his gleaning horſe; with many a courteous

teous offer of a lift by the way, as courteouſly refuſed: and many a pauſe, that I might beguile my companion, who is lame, either to reſt at a gate or on a bank, or even to refreſh himſelf by leaning againſt the pummel of the ſaddle.

"A ſingle paſſing queſtion, and of the ſimpleſt kind, led to what worked an intereſt in my affections. The very report of it will vibrate on your's becauſe it will touch the right chord of nature and of truth.

"Maſter, will you tell a lame fellow how far it is to Lynn? I have limped all the way with this bundle in my hand from Plymouth, where I have been invalided, and laid up as idle as a hulk theſe four months; and I am now going to the hammock of a friend's at Lynn, and muſt next day hop off to the *ſhe* part of my family; then, after a buſs, and a God be with you or two, I ſhall make the beſt of my road to ſhake hands with the *he* part of my family, who are on board the Diomede, Captain Elphinſtone, and God be with him alſo."

"Notwithſtanding your lameneſs, you ſpeak as if you were a contented, and both where you *command* and where you are commanded, my friend, a happy fellow, both with your chums on land and your meſſmates on ſea."

"A happy fellow, maſter! yes, I believe I am, and if I were not, I ought to be hung by the neck at the top gallant yard arm; and if you an't in a hurry, as by your way of fair and ſoftly I think you are not, and can walk your horſe to my hop, for I am but weakly as yet juſt here i'the hip, I will ſhew you that if you are as happy as Tom Cox of the Diomede, there is little left to pray for you—I ſee we are both going the ſame way, ſo what ſay you, maſter?"

"I ſay, that were I riding for a wager I would forfeit it, rather than loſe your hiſtory, or your company."

"That's ſo kind-hearted now, and as like our captain as if it came out of his mouth—ſo here we puſh off our boats."

"He ſprang lightly from the bank on which he had been reſting, flung his ſmall bundle, tied up in a black Barcelona handkerchief, over his ſhoulder, took the footpath with a gay air, and then I walked my horſe in the road, beſide him, as cloſe to the cauſeway as poſſible.

"Now then for a ſlice or two of happy Tom Cox:—

"Soon after my boys were preſſed," quoth he,—"bad work that preſſing though—'ſpecially at your *crimping*-houſes—over the doors of which a ſhipmate of mine wrote 'take notice—*man-traps* ſet here,'—but let that paſs—'all's well that ends well.'—Soon after my boys were preſſed,—the crimpers trapped them juſt as they went to freſh themſelves with a draught and away at public houſe, hot with hard work—I goes to Captain Elphinſtone—Captain, ſays I, I am Tom Cox, own father of the two young

Coxes your crimpmen carried away in the middle of a job—you muſt know we were in the carpenter and joiner line—ſo, as you've taken away my hands, and by the bye you might juſt as well have taken away my head—the reſt of my body is come hopping after them, juſt to deſire you will either *faſten* them on again, or elſe take ſaid body alſo—Ha, ha! I always had my joke, merry or ſad.—On this the ſaid Captain took meaſure of me from top to toe.

"But what ſay the young men to this?" cried Captain Elphinſtone.

"Wiſh for their father, pleaſe your honour, to be ſure—and to help him to work for mother and ſiſters in the old ſhop—but aſk them, your honour.

"So ſaid, ſo done—the captain quarter-deck'd them directly—up came the Coxes, one, two, and I made the third, you know, Sir,—*they* on each ſide, I i'the middle. 'Boys, what ſay you to me, Tom Cox, your father?—here are you boys, aboard o'ſhip, and little young ſhe-ones at home, and old one who bore 'em to me, and gave 'em ſuck, if they don't die of grief muſt ſtarve, and *my* heart is well nigh broke already!"

"Love you and love they, father," anſwered Danny, the eldeſt, "but the captain, mayhap, may be a father to them, us, and you too, if we make ourſelves right and tight ſea-boys;"—"and there's money to be got," cried Nat, putting in his oar, "by water as well as by land, father, and as we ſhall have leſs need to ſpend it at ſea, we may ſave the more for you, mother, and ſiſters;"—"and, mayhap," ſaid Dan, "get you ALL bread, without your working any more for they or for any body."

"So ſaid my eldeſt, and his brother was not behind hand; and both took all at once ſuch a fancy to the ſea and ſhip life, that captain ſaid it would be a pity to baulk them.—"Here, friend," ſaid he to me, putting a couple of his Majeſty's pictures in gold into my hand, "carry theſe to your family at home, and conſider theſe boys as provided for by King George, a good part of whoſe bounty will, no doubt, find its way into your pocket to help you at home."

And why, pleaſe your honour, may I not become an humble ſervant of King George's too, and be provided for in the ſame way? why may not the old trunk ſtay and ſtick to the young branches? They are but half and half things thus cut in two, but we ſhall make a goodly tree, when put together after this faſhion. Ha! ha!

"Upon this I gave a hand to each of my boys, and the captain laught, and *we* cried, but all for joy. So, ſtill holding them thus-faſhion, I went on with my joke, though I never was more in earneſt ſince I was born.

"Yes, captain, ſaid I, we do make a goodly tree—root and branches, thus-faſhion united—and every inch of us heart of

oak!—as all the enemies of Old England ſhall find, if your honour will but keep us near one another!"

"Enough ſaid," cried our noble captain; "but what will your wife and daughters ſay to *me*, for running away with *you*, too, friend Tom?"—only think of his honour calling me friend!—reaſon good, however, for friends we were from that moment; as you ſhall hear:—

"As to wife and daughters, your honour—ſaid I, ſlyly—I will ſettle it with them in an hour's confab: Tom's commanding officer there, your honour, as much as you are in the Diomede—Ha! ha!"

"Do ſo," anſwered the captain; "and as I love to encourage hearts of oak, I will advance ſufficient to keep your crew on land both in grog and good biſcuit till you return to them."

"Here upon I meaſured him juſt as he had done me, and I ſaw that he would keep his word; and ſo did I keep mine—for I went and ſettled buſineſs at home, and got back to the Diomede as if I had a pair of legs as nimble as the youngeſt of my ſons: a little ſcolding, and fondling, and whining, and cooing, to be ſure—and I whin'd with them for company—but heart of oak ſtill.

"Well, the week following, we were all merrily out at ſea; and though I ſcarcely knew the mainſail from the mizen, when I firſt began to ſwim on ſalt water, I know what to do now either in a ſtorm, a calm, in peace, or in war, aye, as well as either Nat or Dan."

"It was impoſſible not to gratify a wiſh to ſhew a ſenſe of the pleaſure this honeſt fellow had given me by ſome ſmall token of remembrance—my offering, however, was refuſed; and the boatſwain of the Diomede, for ſuch it ſeems he was, after a long hearty ſhake of the hand to thank me for my love, thus concluded his narrative.

"You are to know, Sir, I got a wound that brought on this lameneſs, and not being able to do much as a ſeaman, our captain—Lord bleſs his good heart—ordered me to be about his own cabin, attend upon him, and only do ſuch little odd jobs as a child might have done without tiring; and whenever he ſaw me working at any thing he thought I could not manage without hurting myſelf, he damned me for an old fool with all the good-nature in the world, and baniſhed me from his preſence—a puniſhment ten times worſe to Tom Cox than being brought to the gangway—and he would not, mayhap, let me come within eye-ſhot of him again for half a dozen hours.

"One morning I took it into my head to clean the captain's cabin windows, while, as I thought, he was in his cot—but from throwing up the middle ſaſh too much in a hurry, it ſtuck too faſt for poor Tom to pull it down again.—Juſt, however, as I was tugging to do this, down I dropt myſelf; and his honour, whom

the

the noiſe had brought out of his birth unſeen, demanded, in a voice more terrible to me than a broadſide, how I dare be ſuch a ſcoundrel as to make free with my precious limbs in that manner, and then, on peril of never ſeeing him again, ordered me to go to my birth, ſwearing it would have ſerved me right if I had broke my ſtupid old neck—and a great deal more of that ſort of lingo—but all the while he was thus firing away at me, he was lifting me up from the place where I had fallen with as much gentleneſs as if I had been a ſick lamb; and ſo then he led me to my hammock, as kindly as either of my own ſons would have done; and afterwards brought me ſome comfortables with his own bleſſed hands, which I put to my lips and kiſſed with all my heart. And, do you think, while I can walk, hop, or even crawl, I will not follow ſuch a maſter? yes, d—n me, if I would not work to him on ſtumps, were hands and legs lying in the four quarters of the world; yes though I was ſure, after I got to him, I could only live to ſay, Captain Elphinſtone, I am come to let you hear my dying words, which are theſe—God bleſs you, captain."

"I repeated my acknowledgments to the intereſting narrator, and was about to bid him farewell, when we were met by a groupe, at which every traveller muſt have paused.—A mutilated—it would have been a truer epithet to have ſaid—a mangled ſoldier, who had landed from an invalid ſhip, was about to be conveyed to the Lynn hoſpital, and his numerous family attending his—I had well nigh written remains. And though this was but an individual—an atom out of the bleeding maſs—the appearance of the wounded man, and the ſorrow of his mourning houſehold, faſtened upon the affections, and muſt have created an intereſt in every beholder. His offſpring would not ſuffer him to be carried in the common waggon, but were drawing him by turns in a kind of eaſy chair, ſwarming about him, kiſſing his pale viſage, and demonſtrating their grief and love by every poſſible means.

"What you offered me before, Sir," ſaid my former companion, "I accept now, and I will put, if I can, as much more to it, for that poor ſoldier." No ſooner did I give him the money, than he turned away, forgetting his lameneſs, and preſſing the invalid's hand, earneſtly, but ſoftly, to his breaſt, ſaid—"*there*, brother! ſoldiers and ſailors are one and the ſame thing—ſo are friends and enemies—and ſo indeed is all the world, when he who ſits up aloft gives the bullet or bayonet an order to do its commiſſion, as we ſay; and ſo God help and heal thee, brother, make thee ſtout to fight again, elſe lay thee up comfortably for life, otherwiſe take *thee* up aloft too."

"He had ſcarcely turned from the object of his ſympathy, when, as if recollecting himſelf, he haſtened back, and opening his bundle, took from it ſeveral articles that might be of imme-

diate comfort. I had followed him cloſe, and heard him diſtinctly utter theſe words, while he was diſpenſing his little bounties:—" This cap is as ſoft as velvet, though you ſee it is only cotton lined with cat-ſkin—a cat of our own—poor old Tab; who died o'fits by our fire-ſide—ſo wife, out of pure love, had her ſkinned, and ſewed her hide into this night-cap, which has often made me think of her when ſhe uſed to jump and pur on my knee, or come to keep me company in the old ſhop, and ſit at the end of a plank, or roll herſelf up in the ſhavings—there, it will keep you as warm as wool; and this black Barcelona will ſerve to wipe the ſalt drops from your pretty eyes, young woman, who I ſuppoſe to be the poor fellow's daughter, though I don't care who you are for that matter—and when you have done crying you may wear it round your neck in memorableneſs of Tom Cox."

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For AUGUST, 1801.

FRANCE.

THE French, in their marine adventures, have undoubtedly been more fortunate ſince our laſt ſketch than at almoſt any former period of the war; they have captured two ſhips of the line and the Jaſon frigate, which unluckily ran aground in the bay of St. Malo, and together with her crew was immediately taken poſſeſſion of. Theſe advantages were, however, gained by the French without the leaſt impeachment of the conduct of the Britiſh, who behaved with their accuſtomed bravery. With reſpect to their internal ſituation we ſeem to know but little. The reports circulated ſome time ſince of diſputes exiſting between the Firſt Conſul and Carnot and Talleyrand, are now ſufficiently proved to have been falſhoods; on quitting Paris, they ſeem to have been merely entruſted with miſſions of a private nature, which having accompliſhed, they have again returned to their reſpective poſts, the former ſtill directing through the medium of his brother, who reſides there, the extraordinary preparations that are advancing at Boulogne.

As little truth there appears to have been in what has been alleged of a ſerious miſunderſtanding between the King of Pruſſia and Bonaparte; for, with a ſtretch of royal authority, which few people in this country will be diſpoſed to countenance, he has ordered to be cruſhed, at the inſtigation it is ſuppoſed, of the Chief Conſul himſelf, a whole committee of French royaliſts, who have long been reſident in the Pruſſian dominions, and have lately been ſuſpected of fomenting intrigues in the interior of France. Pruſſia, as well as Sweden

and

and Denmark, formally notified her acceſſion to the late treaty concluded at Peterſburg; but ſhe diſcovers very little inclination to retire from Hanover, and probably will not quit it at all.

RÚSSIA.

The Peterſburg Gazette of the 30th of June contains the following intelligence: The eccleſiaſtical princes are, in the conſtitution of the German empire, a part full as legitimate as the ſecular princes, The one and the other have for their ſupport the peace of Weſtphalia, which has placed the ſhaken empire upon a baſis, on which repoſe the rights of the eccleſiaſtical princes. This peace has ſtrong guarantees, none of whom has as yet made known his opinion. The wife Catharine the Second took care to ſupport with a firm hand the bond of the Germanic conſtitution. Her ſucceſſor upon the throne wiſhes to follow her ſyſtem, and the eccleſiaſtical princes may confide in his powerful mediation. The delay in deciding the buſineſs of the indemnities affords ground to believe, that the peace of the empire will be yet ſubject to a great many changes. Pruſſia herſelf, notwithſtanding the friendſhip that unites her to France, does not treat this important affair with precipitation, &c.

The Emperor of Ruſſia ſeems deſirous of maintaining the relations of amity and peace with the republic of France as well as other powers, as appears by a circular letter, dated the 19th of June, ſigned by the prince.

"All the relations of policy, commerce, and correſpondence with France, which were interrupted, in conſequence of the revolution in that country, have not yet been re-eſtabliſhed in their full extent; but as at the preſent moment negociations are going on to effect a reconciliation with that power by every means conſiſtent with the dignity of the Emperor and the intereſts of his people, his Majeſty has been pleaſed to charge his miniſters to apprize his foreign ambaſſadors and agents, that he is willing to renew the uſual courſe of connection with the government, and that the conferences reſpecting that object are in full activity. In the ſituation in which this matter ſtands, therefore, it is no longer proper that the ambaſſadors of his Imperial Majeſty ſhould continue to obſerve any diſtance towards the ambaſſadors of the French government."

A ſimilar letter has been ſent reſpecting the agents of the Batavian republic.

EGYPT.

By intelligence from Vienna, of the 1ſt of Auguſt, we underſtand that Lord Minto, the Engliſh Ambaſſador, received a courier from Lord Elgin, at Conſtantinople, and immediately publiſhed the important official news that the city and fort of Cairo, with the whole of the French troops in that garriſon, part of whom

whom were in an intrenched camp, had agreed, by a convention, to evacuate Egypt to the united Turkiſh and Britiſh forces. The French troops were not made priſoners; but were to be tranſported to France at the expence of Great Britain, with their arms, artillery, baggage, effects, &c. &c.

The reſult of this affair is, that the whole of Upper and part of Lower Egypt is in the power of the allies. After the entrance of the Grand Vizier into Cairo, General Hutchinſon wiſhed to proceed againſt Alexandria with the Engliſh, and the whole of the forces that could be ſpared.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The plan of defending this country againſt any hoſtile attack on the part of France is ſtill perſevered in; it is nevertheleſs queſtioned by many, whether France ever had any ſerious intention of making a deſcent.

All the coaſt on the eaſtern part of Kent is in a ſtate of great preparation to repel the threatened invaſion. The ſea fencibles have been ſeveral times exerciſed on board the Redoubt, Captain Shepherd, laying at Shelneſs Point, for the protection of that part of the coaſt, and the oppoſite ſhore of Whitſtable and Hern Bay.

The German journals ſpeak of the approaching deſcent on England with as much certainty as the Engliſh themſelves. They have already placed at the head of this important expedition, Generals Maſſena, Angereau, Lannes, and Bernadotte. They beſides announce the formation of a permanent war council, of which Moreau is to be preſident.

The military preparations along the Flemiſh coaſt are continued with undiminiſhed activity. A corps of 1000 light cavalry for ſome ſecret expedition, has been lately ſelected from the troops at Bruſſels; and Carnot, inſpector general of engineers, the brother to the ex-director, has inſpected Bruges, Oſtend, and Nieuport.

The whole coaſt of *ci-devant* Flanders, the mouths of the Scheldt and the Meuſe, and the ports of Holland, are however blockaded by the Engliſh ſquadrons and cruizers. All theſe extraordinary exertions evince the fears of the Engliſh government at the formidable preparations carrying on from the Texel as far as Havre.

In order to keep the enemy employed on their own ſhores, the gallant Lord Nelſon has made repeated attacks on the gun-boats and other veſſels at Boulogne, in which, from a variety of unconquerable obſtacles, he has not met with ſo much ſucceſs as the ſkill and gallantry diſplayed on theſe occaſions merited. By way of completely ſecuring their ſhips the French *very prudently* moored them with ſtrong chains. Should the French make an attempt on our ſhores, as they have long threatened, our brave ſeamen would not have recourſe to ſuch a ſtrange method of ſaving our ſhips.

On the ABUNDANCE *of the* HARVEST.

" Think, oh grateful think,
" How good the God of Harveſt is to you,
" Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields."

THOMSON.

To the PRINTER,

SIR,

IT is, I find, in the contemplation of our good and gracious Sovereign to direct a general thankſgiving for the bleſſings of providence, ſo amply and ſo univerſally manifeſted in the produce of our preſent harveſt, and on the ſingularly propitious ſeaſon for ſafely depoſiting the abundant fruits of it for the ſupply of the enſuing year.

If ever the voice of a grateful people was called forth to teſtify their belief in, and their acknowledgments to a ſuperintending providence, never ſurely did a period like the preſent more forcibly demand it.

Timely reſcued as we are from the poignant gripe of famine, exaggerated as it hath been by miſrepreſentation on the one hand, and by the artifice of intereſted individuals on the other, how glorioufly changed is our condition! How brightened is our future proſpect!—Not only in a natural, but alſo in a political point of view, inſomuch, that we may now, with ſome degree of probability and hope, look forward to that happy period when the bleſſings of peace and plenty will ſalute us hand in hand.

It cannot but occur to the obſervation of every intelligent being, that the preſent plenty is (as I obſerved before) not merely partial but univerſal throughout the general productions of nature. It takes up the wonderous tale with the wheat, grain, and pulſe of every ſpecies, as of the firſt importance. Graſs for hay, and herbage for cattle, in a profuſion ſcarcely remembered. It extends to fruits and vegetables of the moſt uſeful kinds for our preſent convenience. To potatoes, carrots, and other uſeful roots for a later period. To turnips and the hardy ſucculent plants for our ſheep during the winter. To the hop, the nut, and even to the great variety of berries, and other ſpontaneous productions which adorn our hedges, and which are undoubtedly deſigned by providence for wiſe and ſalutary purpoſes.

To this catalogue of the ample productions of the preſent year, let it be eſpecially obſerved, that the ſtately oak and the teeming beech have kindly contributed their ſhare alſo towards the general plenty, and will ere long ſhower down their profuſion towards repleniſhing the country with a uſeful race of animals—ſwine—which have been almoſt extirpated in conſequence of the former failures of this eſſential ſupply, and from the

the enormous price of other articles of their cuſtomary food—inſomuch, that the cottager and the ſmall farmer was unable to ſuſtain them through the laſt winter; hence they met with a premature fate—ſcarcity and unprecedented dearneſs was the inevitable conſequence.

To theſe obvious remarks, I ſhall only beg leave to ſuggeſt my wiſhes, and my advice to every farmer, to every miller, to every baker, to every jobber, to every contractor—and, finally, to every honeſt man, to lay his hand upon his heart to confeſs that "ſuch things are," and not to attempt by any far-fetched pretence, any ſophiſtry, chicanery or ſubterfuge; any miſrepreſentations, or any deviation from truth itſelf, to gainſay, or to controvert theſe ſelf-apparent facts; or to endeavour in any degree to counteract the will and the bounty of an all-wiſe and good providence, who hath ſo kindly taken our caſe into conſideration, and ſo wonderfully adminiſtered to our relief.

I will conclude this ſhort eſſay with an exhortation to them, extracted from a moſt admirable invocation to the Deity, compoſed upon this occaſion, under the direction of the preſent Biſhop of Lincoln.

"Almighty God! by the bleſſings of whoſe gracious providence the fruits of the earth are abundant, and are about to be ſafely lodged in the poſſeſſion of man, for his future ſubſiſtence; grant us grace to praiſe thee with thankful hearts for this thy goodneſs.—Imprint deeply on our hearts the awful and important leſſon of our entire dependence upon thee.

"The variations of the weather and ſeaſons, have from time to time brought this conſideration home to our thoughts, but it hath too frequently vaniſhed from our remembrance, as ſoon as the cloud which excited our apprehenſions paſſed away, or the ſtorm which threatened our fields abated its fury.

"Baniſh all covetouſneſs and immoderate love of gain from the minds of thoſe who poſſeſs the ſtores of thy bounty! that contenting themſelves with a juſt recompence of their labour, they may not for wicked and rapacious purpoſes, interrupt the free and regular circulation of the neceſſaries of life, &c."

May every one duly conſider this, and apply it where it ought to be applied—to his own conſcience—and may it have a lively and prevailing efficacy upon his future conduct!

PALEMON.

Cloſe of Sarum, September 7.

A REFLECTION.

WHO writes as he ſpeaks, ſpeaks as he writes, looks as he ſpeaks, and writes—is honeſt.

AN

AN ANECDOTE.

DURING the reign of George I. Sir Richard Steele had the direction of his Majeſty's company of comedians. Plays were then frequently performed in the great hall of the palace at Hampton Court, for the entertainment of the royal family. His Majeſty once commanded Henry VIII. (which by the way) is a ſort of dramatic chronicle of an old Engliſh court, to be preſented before him. When the performance was concluded, the Earl of Sunderland meeting Sir Richard in the colonnade, aſked him, with his accuſtomed gravity, "How the King liked the play?" "Why faith, my lord," replied Steele, "ſo terribly well, that I was afraid I ſhould have loſt all my actors! For I really thought his Majeſty would have kept them to fill thoſe poſts at court, which he ſaw them ſo very fit for in the play they performed."

On the MALKIN TOWER WITCHES.

[From Pennant's Tour from Downing to Alſton Moor.]

PENDLE HILL makes a conſpicuous figure on the ſouth-ſide of the plain; the ſides are verdant, the top mooriſh, and very extenſive. On this ſtood Malkin Tower, celebrated in 1633, for being the rendezvous of witches. Seventeen poor wretches were condemned, on perjured evidence: the affair was ſcrutinized into, and the poor convicts ſet at liberty. A witneſs ſwore he ſaw them go into a barn and pull at ſix ropes, down which fell fleſh ſmoking, butter in lumps, and milk as it were flying from the ſaid ropes, all falling into ſix baſons placed beneath: and yet, mortifying reflection! the great Sir Thomas Brown, author of the book againſt vulgar errors, and Glanvil, one of the firſt promoters of the Royal Society, which was inſtituted expreſsly for the detection of error and eſtabliſhment of truth, were ſad inſtances of credulity in the moſt abſurd of all circumſtances.

A QUESTION, *by Samuel Perry, Officer of Exciſe.*

FROM what's underneath given, algebraiſts, try
To diſcover the value of x and of y.

$$x^3+xy^3=8080=a$$
$$x^5y^2+y^5x^2=128128000=b.$$

Where x denotes the year, and y the month of my age.

Anſwer, by E. T. of Chard, to H. D. Selwyn's Enigma, inſerted July 13.

ON valour's creſt the FEATHER waving flows,
Adorns the fair, and welcomes ſoft repoſe.

*** We have received the like anſwer from G. Badcock, of the Mouſehole Volunteers: R. Berry, and H. Gillard, of Southmolton; W. England, of Lyme; J. Widgery, of Aſhburton; Serjeant Towning, of the Fifehead Volunteers; J. Whittle, of Upway; A. L. of Poole; Philip Gove, W. S. T. Whicker, J. Squance, Henry Humphreys, and W. Harris, jun. Exeter; H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; Roger Maffet, of Saltaſh; W. Chudleigh, of Newton Buſhel; and G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton.

Anſwer, by R. Moffett, of Saltaſh, to L. H.'s Rebus, inſerted July 13.

THE town is TORRINGTON I'm clear
Which in your rebus doth appear.

*** Similar anſwers have been received from G. Badcock, of the Mouſehole Volunteers; Serjeant Towning, of the Fifehead Volunteers; H. Humphreys, J. Squance, T. Whicker, and W. S. of Exeter; J. R. Toulman; J. U. jun. of Brixham; A. L. of Poole; E. T. of Chard; H. Gillard, a conſtant reader, and R. Berry, of Southmolton; G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton; W. England, of Lyme; and W. Chudleigh, of Newton Buſhel.

A CHARADE, *by W. England, of Uplyme.*

A Plural term you'll firſt deſcry;
Then next muſt be expreſs'd,
What reigns intenſely o'er the earth
Since Adam firſt tranſgreſs'd:
Theſe two conjoin, in order true,
An inſect then you'll bring to view.

A REBUS, *by John Tremlett, of Newton Buſhel School.*

AN inſtrument, ye gents. firſt tell,
A foreign fruit that I like well;
A Chriſtian name, pray now declare;
And laſt a town in Derbyſhire:
The initials, join'd aright, expreſs
An uſeful part of a man's dreſs.

An ENIGMA, *by W. Jenkin, Officer of Exciſe, Yeovil.*

A Compound as ſtrange as any in nature,
Tho' conſtantly ſilent I cauſe a great chatter;
My ſhape too is various, as often I'm found
A ſquare or an oblong, and ſometimes am round:
To my maſter my intereſt doth always give way,
As from my long ſervice I'm ſure to decay;
In main I am cleanly, yet oft cauſe diſcourſe,
Would make you, if ſqueamiſh, as ſick as an horſe;
At firſt I am pond'rous, then light as a feather,
The ſport of the wind too, alike mount together.
My poor parent died before I was brought forth,
From his death and ſad op'ning I firſt gain'd my birth;
Then wounded by thouſands, its well underſtood,
I with them am buried, and oft ſtain'd with blood.

POETRY.

Beth-Gelert: Or, The Grave of the Greyhound.

[The ſtory of this ballad is traditionary in a village at the foot of Snowdon, where Llewelyn the Great had a houſe. The greyhound, named Gelert, was given to him by his father-in-law, King John, in the year 1205, and the place to this day is called Beth-Gelert, or the grave of Gelert.]

THE ſpearman heard the bugle ſound,
And cheerly ſmil'd the morn,
And many a brach and many a hound
Obey'd Llewelyn's horn.

And ſtill he blew a louder blaſt,
And gave a luſtier cheer,
"Come, Gelert, come, wer't never laſt
"Llewelyn's horn to hear.

"O where does faithful Gelert roam,
"The flower of all his race?
"So true, ſo brave! a lamb at home,
"A lion in the chace!"

'Twas only at Llewelyn's board
The faithful Gelert fed;
He watch'd, he ſerv'd, he cheer'd his lord,
And ſentinel'd his bed.

In ſooth he was a peerleſs hound,
The gift of Royal John;
But now no Gelert could be found,
And all the chace rode on.

And now as o'er the rocks and dells
The gallant chidings riſe,
All Snowdon's craggy chaos yells
The many mingled cries!

That day Llewelyn little lov'd
The chace of hart or hare,
And ſcant and ſmall the booty prov'd,
For Gelert was not there.

Unpleas'd Llewelyn homeward hied,
When, near the portal ſeat,
His truant Gelert he eſpied,
Bounding his lord to greet.

But when he gain'd his caſtle door
Aghaſt the chieftain ſtood,
The hound all o'er was ſmear'd with gore,
His lips, his fangs ran blood.

Llewely gaz'd with fierce ſurpriſe—
Unus'd ſuch looks to meet,
His fav'rite check'd his joyful guiſe,
And crouch'd and lick'd his feet.

Onward in haſte Llewelyn paſt,
And on went Gelert too,
And ſtill where'er his eyes he caſt
Freſh blood-gouts ſhock'd his view.

O'erturn'd his infant's bed he found,
With blood-ſtain'd covert rent,
And all around the walls and ground
With recent blood beſprent.

He call'd his child—no voice replied;
He ſearch'd with terror wild;—
Blood, blood he found on ev'ry ſide,
But no where found his child.

"Hell-hound! my child's by thee de-
"vour'd!"
The frantic father cry'd,
And to the hilt his vengeful ſword
He plung'd in Gelert's ſide.

His ſuppliant looks, as prone he fell,
No pity could impart;
But ſtill his Gelert's dying yell
Paſs'd heavy o'er his heart.

Arous'd by Gelert's dying yell
Some ſlumb'rer waken'd nigh:
What words the parent's joy could tell
To hear his infant's cry!

Conceal'd beneath a mangled heap
His hurried ſearch had miſs'd,
All glowing from his roſy ſleep
The cherub boy he kiſs'd.

Nor ſcath had he, nor harm, nor dread,
But the ſame couch beneath
Lay a gaunt wolf, all torn and dead,
Tremendous ſtill in death.

Ah! what was then Llewelyn's pain?
For now the truth was clear,
His gallant hound the wolf had ſlain
To ſave Llewelyn's heir.

Vain, vain was all Llewelyn's woe—
"Beſt of thy kind, adieu!
"The frantic blow which laid thee low
"This heart ſhall ever rue."

And now a gallant tomb they raiſe,
With coſtly ſculpture deckt,
And marbles, ſtoried with his praiſe,
Poor Gelert's bones protect.

There

There never could the ſpearman paſs,
Or foreſter, unmov'd;
There oft the tear-beſprinkled graſs
Llewelyn's ſorrow prov'd.

And there he hung his horn and ſpear,
And there, as evening fell,
In fancy's ear he oft would hear
Poor Gelert's dying yell.

And till great Snowdon's rocks grow old,
And ceaſe the ſtorm to brave,
The conſecrated ſpot ſhall hold
The name of "Gelert's Grave."

Dolymelynllyn, Auguſt 11.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

The CLOSE *of* DAY.

NO breeze diſturbs the ſummer leaves,
That ſleep refreſh'd with evening dew;
An amber cloud the moon receives,
And veils her creſcent from the view.

The voice of neither herd nor flock,
With tones of love ſalutes my ears,
In echoes from the mountain rock,
That wears the moſſy robe of years.

New hay and honeyſuckles lend
Their fragrance to the breathing vale,
And nameleſs flowers their odours blend,
And with their ſweets the ſmell regale.

As on I travel thro' the gloom,
That dims the cloſing eye of day,
Glow-worms, with ſilvery lamps, illume
The verdant borders of my way.

The lark, ſweet minſtrel of the ſkies!
His carol ended, ſinks to reſt,
And by his feathery partner lies,
So happy in their humble neſt!

Thus, in a green ſequeſter'd dell,
Safe from the frowns of wealth or care,
In ſmiles of peace my ſoul would dwell
With her, my faireſt of the fair!

But now I mourn her, abſent far,
My blooming flower of ſweet delight!
Whoſe preſence, like the evening ſtar,
Would cheer the lonely brow of night.

W. EVANS.

Auguſt 11.

The THREE TRAVELLERS.

A Good repute, a virtuous name,
Philoſophers ſet forth
As the unerring path to fame,
If fame conſiſts in worth.

This character ſo rarely found,
Sets merit full in view;
A moral glory ſmiles around
Whate'er the virtuous do.

That precious ointment gently ſhed,
O'er mental ill prevails;
And where the fragrant med'cines ſpread
It animates and heals.

When things inanimate could ſpeak,
Fire once agreed with Water,
A friendly jaunt one day to take,
But where, 'tis no great matter.

It happen'd that the day before,
Each left his different ſtation,
They choſe a third, worth twenty more,
And this was—Reputation.

The three companions now reflect,
If chance ſhould once divide 'em,
How each his letters might direct,
Or who would ſureſt guide 'em.

Says Water, friends! you'll hear my name,
Tho' loſt upon a mountain;
Enquire at any murmuring ſtream,
Or ſeek me at a fountain.

Your reſtleſs make, quoth Fire, I knew,
Juſt like your parent ocean;
I love to rove as well as you,
My life conſiſts in motion.

In Milton's page I glow by art,
One flame, intenſe and even;
In Shakeſpeare's blaze, a ſudden ſtart,
Like light'ning wing'd from Heav'n.

Alas! poor Reputation cry'd,
How happy in each other;
Such numerous marks muſt ſurely guide
Each ſtraggler to his brother.

'Tis I alone, muſt be undone,
Such ills has fate deſign'd me:
If I be loſt—'tis ten to one
You never more will find me.

June, 1801.

A THOUGHT *in* AFFLICTION.

BY hope the wretch his load endures
Glad ſchemes of future comfort weaving;
And conſolation he ſecures,
Whoſe only comfort is in grieving.